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McKean County Miner.

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Official Directory.

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Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James M. Barnett.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCamley.
Secy of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

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SMETHPORT.

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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 338, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
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W. F. SPECHT, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meeting.
JOHN NELSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
JOHN NELSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. E. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BUELINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE A. WRIGHT, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
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J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

I. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 46, meets in Wells Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA E. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 35, meets second, fourth and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
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THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. MRS. A. M. BOARDMAN, W. M.
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Churches

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Episcopal—J. HERER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 3 p. m., exception first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HERER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, pastor. Mass at 8 a. m. Service at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

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March 7, 1900.

A BELLE OF... CANADA

BY....
BRET HARTE

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CITY

CHAPTER I.

CISSY was tying her hat under her round chin before a small glass at her window. The window gave upon a background of serrated mountain and olive shadowed canyon, with a faint additional outline of a higher snow level, the only dreamy suggestion of the whole landscape. The foreground was a glaringly fresh and unpicturesque mining town, whose irregular attempts at regularity were set forth with all the cruel uncompromising clearness of the California atmosphere. There was the straight Main street, with its new brick block of "stores," ending abruptly against a tangled bluff; there was the ruthless clearing in the sedate pines where the hideous spire of the new church imitated the soaring of the solemn firs in their primeval mockery. Yet this foreground was Cissy's world—her life, her sole girlish experience. She did not, however, bother her pretty head with the view just then, but moved her cheek up and down before the glass the better to examine by the merciless glare of the sunlight a few freckles that starred the hollows of her temples. Like others of her sex, she was a poor critic of what was her real beauty and quarreled with that peculiar texture of her healthy skin which made her face as eloquent in her sun kissed cheek as in her bright eyes and expression. Nevertheless she was somewhat consoled by the ravishing effect of the bowknot she had just tied and turned away not wholly dissatisfied. Indeed as the acknowledged belle of Canada City and the daughter of its principal banker small wonder that a certain frank vanity and childlike imperiousness were among her faults and her attractions.

She bounded down the stairs and into the front parlor, for their house possessed the unheard of luxury of a double drawing room, albeit the second apartment contained a desk and was occasionally used by Cissy's father in private business interviews with anxious seekers of "advances" who shunned the publicity of the bank. Here she instantly flew into the arms of her bloom friend, Miss Piney Tibbs, a girl only a shade or two less pretty than herself, who, always more or less ill at ease in these splendors, was awaiting her impatiently. For Miss Tibbs was merely the daughter of the hotel keeper, and, although Tibbs was a southerner and "knew a mule," "his own folks" in the states, she was of inferior position and a protegee of Cissy's.

"Thank goodness you're come," exclaimed Miss Tibbs, "for I've bin sittin here till I nigh took root. What kep' ye?"

"How does it look?" responded Cissy as a relevant reply.

The "it" referred to Cissy's new hat, and to the young girl the coherence was perfectly plain. Miss Tibbs looked at "it" severely. It would not do for a protegee to be too complaisant.

"Hem! Must have cost a heap o' money."

"It did," said Cissy. "Came from the best milliner in San Francisco."

"Of course," said Piney, with half assumed envy, "when your popper runs the bank and just swallows in gold!"

"Never mind, dear," said Cissy cheerfully. "She'll your popper some day. I'm going to get mine to let your popper into something ditch stocks and such. Yes! True, O King! Popper'll do anything for me," she added a little loftily.

Loyal as Piney was to her friend, she was by no means convinced of this. She knew the difference between the two men and had a vivid recollection of hearing her own father express his opinion of Cissy's respected parent as a "gold shark" and "quartz miner crusher." It did not, however, affect her friendship for Cissy. She only said, "Let's come!" caught Cissy around the waist, pranced with her out into the veranda and gasped, out of breath, "Where are we going first?"

"Down Main street," said Cissy promptly.

"And let us stop at Markham's store. They've got some new things in from Sacramento," said Piney.

"Country styles," returned Cissy, with a supercilious air. "No. Besides Markham's head clerk is getting too presumptuous. Just guess! He asked me, while I was buying something, if I enjoyed the dance last Monday."

"But you danced with him," said the simple Piney in astonishment.

"But not in his store among his customers," said Cissy sapiently. "No. We're going down Main street past Seemp's. Those Seemp girls are sure to be at their windows looking out. This hat will just turn 'em green—greener than ever."

"You're just horrid, Cissy," said Piney, with admiration.

"And then," continued Cissy, "we'll just sail down past the new block to the parson's and make a call."

"Oh, I see," said Piney archly. "It'll be just about the time when the new engineer of the mill works has a clean shirt on and is smoking his cigar before the office."

Cissy tossed her hat disdainfully. "Much anybody cares whether he's there or not. I haven't forgotten how he showed us over the mill the other day in a pair of overalls just like a workman."

"But they say he's awfully smart and well educated and needn't work, and I'm sure it's very nice of him to dress just like the other men when he's with 'em," urged Piney.

"Bah! That was just to show that he didn't care what we thought of him—he's that conceited! And it wasn't respectful, considering one of the directors was there, all dressed up. Don't tell me. You can see it in his eye—looking you over without blinking and then turning away as if he'd got enough of you. He makes me tired."

Piney did not reply. The engineer had seemed to her to be a singularly attractive young man, yet she was equally impressed with Cissy's superior condition which could find flaws in such perfection. Following her friend down the steps of the veranda, they passed into the staring gravelled walk of the new garden, only recently covered from the wild woods with accurate diamond and heart shaped beds of vivid green set in white quartz borders giving it the appearance of elaborately iced confectionery. A few steps further brought them to the road and the wooden sidewalk to Main street, which carried civic improvements to the hillside and Mr. Trixit's very door. Turning down this thoroughfare, they stopped laughing and otherwise assumed a conscious, half artificial air. For it was the hour when Canada City lounged listlessly before its shops, its saloons, its offices and halls or even held busy meetings in the dust of the roadway, and the passage down the principal street of its two prettiest girls was an event to be viewed as if it was a civic procession. Hats flew off as they passed, place was freely given, impeding barrels and sacks removed from the wooden pavement and preoccupied dwellers hastily summoned to the front door to do homage to Cissy Trixit and Piney as they went by. Not but that Canada City in the fierce and unregenerate days of its youth had seen fairer and higher colored faces, more gayly bedizened, on its thoroughfares, but never anything so fresh and innocent.

They stood there all unconsciously reverencing their absent mothers, sisters and daughters in their spontaneous homage to the fair and seemed to feel the wholesome breath of their eastern homes wafted from the freshly ironed skirts of these foolish virgins as they rustled by. I am afraid that neither Cissy nor Piney appreciated this feeling—few women did at that time—indeed these young ladies assumed a slight air of hauteur. "Really, they do stare so," said Cissy, with eyes dilating with pleasurable emotion. "We'll have to take the back street next time." Piney, proud in the glory reflected from Cissy—and in her own, answered, "We will—sure."

There was only one interruption to this triumphal progress, and that was so slight as to be only noticed by one of the two girls. As they passed the new works at the mill the new engineer, as Piney had foreseen, was leaning against the doorpost smoking a pipe. He took his hat from his head and his pipe from his mouth as they approached, greeted them with an easy "Good afternoon," yet with a glance that was quickly observant and intelligently critical. "There," said Cissy when they had passed, "didn't I tell you? Did you ever see such conceit in your born days! I hope you did get look at him."

Piney, conscious of having done so and of having blushed under his scrutiny, nevertheless stoutly asserted that she had merely looked at him "to see who it was." But Cissy was placated by passing the Seemps' cottage, from whose window the three, strapping daughters of John Seemp, lately an emigrant from Missouri, were, as Cissy had surmised, lightening the household duties by gazing at the, to them, unwonted wonders of the street. Whether their complexions, still bearing traces of the alkali dust and inefficient nourishment of the plains, took a more yellow tone from the spectacle of Cissy's hat I cannot say. Cissy thought they did. Perhaps Piney was nearer the truth when she suggested that they were only "looking" to enable them to make a homemade copy of the hat next week.

Their progress forward and through the outskirts of the town was of the same triumphal character. Teamsters withheld their oaths and their uplifted whips as the two girls passed by, weary miners toiling in ditches looked up with a pleasure that was half ecstatic, some of their past, younger shirkers stopped to whistle to keeping, with a half smiling, half apologetic furor, more ambitious riders on the highway urged their horses to greater speed under the girls' inspiring eyes, and "Vaquero Billy," charging them full tilt, brought up his mustang on its haunches, and rigid foredegs, with a sweeping bow of his sombrero, within a foot of their artfully simulated terror. In this way they at last reached the clearing in the forest, the church, with its ostentatious spire, and Rev. Mr. Windbrooks' dwelling, otherwise humorously known as "the parsonage," where Cissy intended to call.

Rev. Mr. Windbrook had been selected by his ecclesiastical superiors to minister to the spiritual wants of Canada City as being what was called a "hearty" man. Certainly if considerable lung capacity, absence of reserve and power of hand shaking and back slapping were necessary to the redemption of Canada City Mr. Windbrook's ministration would have been successful. But, singularly enough, the rude miner was apt to resent this familiarity, and it is recorded that Isaac Wood, otherwise known as "Grizzly Wood," once responded to a cheerful back slap from the reverend gentleman by an ostentatiously friendly fog which nearly dislocated the pastor's ribs. Perhaps Mr. Windbrook was more popular on account of his admiring enthusiasm over the prosperous money getting members of his flock and a singular sympathy with their methods, and Mr. Trixit's daring speculations were an especially delightful theme to him.

"Ah, Miss Trixit," he said as Cissy entered the little parlor, "and how is your dear father? Still startling the money marked with his fearless speculations? This, Brother Jones," turning to a visitor, "is the daughter of our Napoleon of finance, Montagu Trixit. Only last week in that deal in the Comstock he cleared $50,000. Yes, sir," replied to with unction, "$50,000 in about two hours and a single stroke of the pen. I believe I am not overstating, Miss Trixit," he added, appealing to Cissy with a portentous politeness that was so badly fitting as his previous "heartiness."

Cissy colored slightly. "I don't know," she said simply. She was perfectly truthful. She knew nothing of her father's business except the vague reputation of his success.

Her mother's, however, produced a singular hilarity in Mr. Windbrook and a playful push. "You don't know? Ha, ha! I do. Yes, sir!" to the visitor. "I have reason to remember it. I called upon him the next day. I said, sir, the profession of an old friend." Here I said, clapping my hand on his shoulder, 'the Lord has been good to you. I can gratulate you.'

"He," he said without looking up. 'What do you reckon those congratulations are worth?' Many a man, sir, who didn't know his style would have been stung—and for I don't say mine. I took out my handkerchief in the eye. 'A new one again,' I said, and it's good to come to. She interrupted me then and—"

He took up a piece of paper scrawled with a few lines on it from a desk and said, "Will I call this?" Mr. Windbrook's voice sank to a thrilling whisper. "It was an order for $1,000! Fact, sir. That is the father of this young lady."

"We had better look them Bishop Briggs had with old Johnson, the Hillsdale bank president," said the visitor, encouraged by Windbrook's "heartiness" into a humorous retrospect. "Briggs goes to him for a subscription for a new fence round the burying ground, the old one havin rotted away. 'Ye don't want no fence,' sez Johnson short like. 'No fence round a buryin ground?' sez Briggs, starin. 'No. There ain't in the buryin ground can't get out, and them as isn't don't want to get in, no how. So you kin just travel. I ain't givin money away on nuthin o' the kin,' sez he."

A chill silence followed, which chuckled even Piney's giggle. Mr. Windbrook evidently had no "heartiness" for nonsubscribing humor. "There are those who can jest with sacred subjects," he said ponderously, "but I have always found Mr. Trixit, though blunt, eminently practical. Your father is still away," he added, shifting the conversation to Cissy, "investing wherever he can extract the honey to store up for the provision of age. An industrious worker."

"He's still away," said Cissy, feeling herself on safe ground, though she was not aware of her father's entomological habits. "In San Francisco, I think."

She was glad to get away from Mr. Windbrook's "heartiness" and comfort herself with Mrs. Windbrook's constitutional depression, which was partly the result of nervous dyspepsia and her husband's boisterous cordiality. "I suppose, dear, you are dreadfully anxious about your father when he is financing," she said to Cissy, with a sympathetic sigh. Cissy, conscious of never having felt a moment's anxiety and accustomed to his absences, replied evasively. "Why?" "Oh," responded Mrs. Windbrook, "on account of his great business responsibilities, you know; so much people want from him."

Again Cissy did not comprehend. She could not understand why this unoffending man, her father, who was equal to her own and, it seemed, everybody's needs, had any responsibility or was not as infallible and constant as the sunshine or the air she breathed. With our being his confidante or even his associate she had since her mother's death no other experience. Vaguely alive to the importance of their wealth, it seemed to her however only a natural result of being his daughter. She smiled vacantly and little Puritan lady. They might have talked to her about herself. It was a little pleasure to always have a answer question about her "prospects." Nevertheless she availed herself of Mrs. Windbrook's invitation to go into the garden and see the new summer house that had been put up among the pines and gradually diverted her hostess' conversation into gossip of the town. If it was somewhat lugubrious and hesitating, it was, however, a relief to Cissy and, keeping chiefly upon the vicissitudes of others, gave the young girl the comforting glow of comparison.

Touching the complexion of the Seemp girls, Mrs. Windbrook attributed it to their great privations in the alkali desert. "One day," continued Mrs. Windbrook, "when their father was ill with fever and ague, they drove the cattle 20 miles to water through that dreadful poisonous dust, and when they got there their lips were cracked and bleeding and their eyelids like burning knives, and Mamie Seemp's hair, which used to be a beautiful brown like your own, my dear, was bleached into a rusty yellow."

"And they will wear colors that don't suit them," said Cissy impatiently.

"Never mind, dear," said Mrs. Windbrook ambiguously. "I suppose they will have their reward." Nor was the young engineer discussed in a lighter vein. "It pains me dreadfully to see that young man working with the common laborers and giving himself no rest just because he says he wants to know exactly how the thing is done and why the old works failed," she remarked sadly. "When Mr. Windbrook knew he was the son of Judge Masterton and had rich relations, he wished, of course, to be civil, but somehow young Masterton and he didn't 'hit off.' Indeed Mr. Windbrook was told that he had declared that the prosperity of Canada City was only a mushroom growth, and it seems too shocking to repeat, dear, but they say he said that the new church, our church, was simply using the Almighty as a big bluff to the other towns. Of course Mr. Windbrook couldn't see him after that. Why, he even said your father ought to send you to school somewhere and not let you grow up in this half civilized place."

Strangely enough, Cissy did not hail this corroboration of her dislike to young Masterton with the keenness one might have expected. Perhaps it was because Piney Tibbs was no longer present. Having left Cissy at the parsonage and returned home. Still she enjoyed her visit after a fashion, romped with the younger Windbrooks and climbed a tree in the security of her sylvan seclusion and the promptings of her still healthy, girlish blood and only came back to cake and tea and her new hat, which she had prudently hung up in the summer house as the afternoon was waning. When they returned to the house, they found that Mr. Windbrook had gone out with his visitor, and Cissy was spared the unwelcome of a hotel-coach escort home which he generally insisted upon. She gayly took leave of the infant Windbrook and his mother sallied out through the parsonage gate into the empty road and once more became conscious of her new hat.

The shadows were already lengthening, and a cool breeze stirred the deep aisles of the pines on either side of the highway. One or two people passed her hurriedly, talking and gesticulating, evidently so preoccupied that they did not notice her. Again a rapid horseman rode by without slackening round, overtook the previous pedestrians, exchanged a hurried word with them and spurred swiftly away as one of them shouted after him.

"There's another dispatch confirming it."

"Ah, Miss Trixit," he said as Cissy entered the parlor.

A group of men talking by the road side never looked up as she passed. Cissy pouted slightly at this want of taste which made some late election news or the report of a horse race more enthralling than her new hat and its owner. Even the loiters in the ditches had left their work and were congregating around a man who was reading aloud from a widely margined "extra" of the Canada City Press. It seemed provoking, as she knew her cheeks were glowing from her scamp and was conscious that she was looking her best. However, the Seemps' ordinance was just before her, and the girls were sure to be on the lookout. She shook out her skirts and straightened her pretty little figure as she approached the house. But, to her surprise, her coming had evidently been anticipated by them, and they were actually and unexpectedly awaiting her behind the low whitewashed garden palings. As she neared them they burst into a shrill discordant laugh so full of irony, gratified malice and mean exultation that Cissy was for a moment startled, but only for a moment. She had her father's reckless audacity and bore them down with a display of such pink cheeks and flashing eyes that their laughter was checked and they remained open mouthed as she swept by.

Perhaps this incident prevented her from noticing another but more passive one. A group of men standing before the new mill, the same men who had so solicitously challenged her attention with their bows a couple of hours ago, turned as she approached and suddenly dispersed. It was not until this was repeated by another group that its oddity forced itself upon her still angry consciousness. Then the street seemed to be full of these excited, preoccupied groups who melted away as she advanced. Only one man met her curious eyes, the engineer, yet she missed the usual critical smile with which he was wont to greet her, and he gave her a bow of such profound respect and gravity that for the first time she felt really uneasy. Was there something wrong with her hat? That dreadful, fateful hat! Was it too conspicuous? Did he think it was vulgar? She was eager to cross the street on the next block, where there were large plate glass windows which she and Piney—if Piney were only with her now—had often used as mirrors. But there was a great crowd on the next block, and it was congregated around the bank—her father's bank. A vague terror, she knew not what, now began to creep over her. She would have turned into a side street, but mingled with her fear was a resolution not to show it, not even to think of it, to combat it as she had the horrid launch of the Seemp girls, and she kept her way with a beating heart, but erect head, without looking across the street. There was another crowd before the newspaper office, also on the other side, and a bulletin board, but she would not try to read it.

Only one idea was in her mind, to reach her own home before any one should meet her or speak with her. For the last intelligible sound that had reached her was the laugh of the Seemp girls, and this was still ringing in her ears, seeming to voice the hidden strangeness of all she saw and stirring her, as that had, with childish indignation. She kept on with unmoved face, however, and at last turned into the planked side terrace, a part of her father's munificence, and reached the symmetrical garden beds and graveled walk. She ran up the steps of the veranda and entered the drawing room through the open French window. Glancing around the familiar room, at her father's closed desk, at the open piano, with the piece of music she had been practicing that morning, the whole walk seemed only a foolish dream that had frightened her. She was Cissy Trixit, the daughter of the richest man in the town. This was her father's house, the wonder of Canada City.

A ring at the front door bell startled her. Without waiting for the servant to answer it she stepped out on the veranda and saw a boy whom she recognized as a waiter at the hotel kept by Piney's father. He was holding a note in his hand and staring intently at the house and garden. Seeing Cissy, he transferred his stare to her. Snatching the note from him, she tore it open and read in Piney's well known scrawl, "Dad won't let me come to you now, dear, but I'll try to slip out late tonight." Why should she want to come? She had said nothing about coming now, and why should her father prevent her? Cissy crushed the note between her fingers and faced the boy.

"What are you staring at, idiot?"

The boy grinned hysterically, a little frightened at Cissy's straightened brows and snapping eyes.

"Get away. There's no answer."

The boy ran off, and Cissy returned to the drawing room. Then it occurred to her that the servant had not answered the bell. She rang again furiously. There was no response. She rushed down the basement staircase and heard only the echo of her voice in the depths. How still the house was! Were they all out—Susan, Norah, the cook, the Chinaman and the gardener? She ran down into the kitchen. The back door was open, the fires were burning, dishes were upon the table, but the kitchen was empty. Upon the floor lay a damp copy of the "extra." She picked it up quickly. Four black headlines stared her in the face. "Enormous Defalcation!" "Montagu Trixit Absconded!" "$500,000 Missing!" "Run on the Bank!"

She threw the paper through the open door as she would have hurled back the accusation from living lips; then in a revulsion of feeling lest any one should find her there she ran up stairs and locked herself in her own room.

So that was what it all meant—all, from the laugh of the Seemp girls to the turning away of the townspeople as she went by! Her father was a thief who had stolen money from the bank and run away, leaving her alone to bear it. No! It was all a lie, a wicked, jealous lie, a foolish lie, for how could he steal money from his own bank? Cissy knew very little of her father. Perhaps that was why she believed in him. She knew still less of business, but she knew what he had done. She had often heard them say it, perhaps the very ones who now called him names. He who had made Canada City what it was! He whom Windbrook said only to-day had, like Moses, touched the rocks of the canada with his magic wand of finance, and streams of public credit and prosperity had gushed from it. She would never speak to them again. She would shut herself up here, dismiss all the servants but the Chinaman and wait until her father returned.

There were a knock and the entreating voice of Norah, the cook, outside the door. Cissy unlocked it and flung it open indignantly.

"Ah! It's yerself, miss, and I never knew ye'd been back till I met that gossoon of a hotel waiter in the street," said the panting servant. "Sure it was only an hour ago while I was at me work in the kitchen, and the divils in and out. 'For the love of God, if ever you want to see a blessed cint of the money ye just in the safest av a bank off wid ye now and draw it out, for there's a run on the bank!'"

"It was an infamous lie!" said Cissy fiercely.

"Sure, miss, how was I to know? And if the masther has gone away he's surely takin me money from the other divils down there that's drawin it out and dividin it betwixt and between them."

Cissy had a very vague idea of what a "run on the bank" meant, but Norah's logic seemed to satisfy her feminine reason. She softened a little.

"Mr. Windbrook is in the parlor, miss, and a jintleman on the veranda," continued Norah, encouraged.

Cissy started. "Tell me down," she said briefly.

Mr. Windbrook was waiting beside the piano, with his soft hat in one hand and a large white handkerchief in the other. He had confidently expected to find Cissy in tears and was ready with lachrymose consolement, but was a little taken aback at the young girl entering with a [illegible] and [illegible] eyes that shone with audacious rebellion. However, it was too late to change his attitude. "Ah, my young friend," he said a little awkwardly, "we must not give way to our emotions, but try to recognize in our trials the benefits of a great lesson. But," he added, hurriedly, seeing her stand still silent but erect before him, "I see that you do!" He paused, coughed slightly, cast a glance at the veranda—where Cissy now for the first time observed a man standing in an obviously assumed attitude of feigned abstraction—moved toward the back room and in a lower voice said, "A word with you in private."

Without replying Cissy followed him.

"If," said Mr. Windbrook, with a sickly smile, "you are questioned regarding your father's affairs, you may remember his peculiar and utterly unsolicited gift of a certain sum toward a new organ, to which I alluded today. You can say that he always expressed great liberality toward the church, and it was no surprise to you."

Cissy only stared at him with dangerous eyes.

"Mrs. Windbrook," continued the reverend gentleman in his highest, heartiest voice, albeit a little hurried,

She opened the door [illegible] but noiselessly.

"wished me to say that until you heard from your friends—she wanted you to remain with her. Do come!"

Cissy [illegible] glances at the stranger

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HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, AUG. 1, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
A. W. BOYD,
of Bradford.

FOR CORONER,
B. H. HALL, M. D.,
of Bradford.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
B. G. BARTLE,
of Port Allegany.

A MILD case of bubonic plague has been discovered in New York city.

WESTERN farmers have at last got what they were praying for—rain.

THE big strike of the steel workers is not yet settled. Another conference will be held next week.

MAYOR BLACK of McKeesport refuses to allow non-union men to come into that city and take the place of union strikers.

SOME prominent Democrats have spoken of Col. Olson as a compromise candidate for county treasurer. This would be a fusion that would make confusion in various political cliques.

IN consequence of the establishment of free trade between Puerto Rico and the United States the Jamaican government is being urged to further and secure the ratification of reciprocity conventions pending between Jamaica and the United States.

ROBERT S. FOSBURGH, who was on trial at Pittsfield, Mass., last week for the killing of his sister, is free. After the evidence was all in the judge directed the jury to render a verdict of not guilty, which was done without the jurors leaving their seats, on Friday last.

THE Sugar Trust Free Traders are getting to work early—and with a big pile of money. Those who must defend the American growers of cane and sugar beet from the trust's greed would better hasten their preparations to meet the enemy at the doors of Congress.—New York Press.

EMIL HARTMAN, an American, and Lieut. Hachman of the German army fought a duel in Germany, the American winning in the 19th round. Both were wounded several times and the German will be laid up for several months. It was a great deal more bloody than most foreign duels.

THE conclusion that the Chinese are far from crushed or humbled, and are likely to renew their fanatical war against foreigners, as soon as the allied troops are out of the country, is strengthened by the unsatisfactory reports which daily are reaching the United States from the Celestial Kingdom.—Washington Times.

ON Saturday Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger, Shamrock II, escorted by the steam yacht Erin, started on her trip across the Atlantic. She displayed an American flag. Lipton said: "She is England's best. We are sure of fair play and will have a grand race." Designer Watson said: "She is ten minutes faster over a thirty mile course than any challenger we have ever sent."

A PEKIN dispatch says: The total payments of principal and interest of the Chinese indemnity will be 1,000,000 taels, ($720,000,000). The portions of Chinese revenue that are now applied to foreign debts previously incurred will be devoted to the payment of this indemnity whenever those debts are extinguished. Unless China in the meantime incurs other obligations she will be free of foreign debt in 1940. The ministers of the Powers are hopeful that the protocol will be signed in a fortnight. The subjects of punishments and examinations were practically closed the other day, the ministers accepting the Chinese statement of what has been accomplished as the best settlement obtainable, although not satisfactory.

"WHEN the Court of Inquiry meets," said Capt. Schley, son of Rear Admiral W. S. Schley, "I would like to have the privilege of asking Admiral Sampson just one question: 'If the battle of Santiago resulted in defeat, to whom would the blame attach?' This I think tells the situation in a nutshell. If Admiral Schley had lost the battle he would have been blamed. He won it, and should have the credit. The accusations that are made are ridiculous when they are investigated. Take for example the charge of disobedience of orders in May, 1898. An attempt has been made to saddle the responsibility on my father. The fact is that he has a letter from Admiral Sampson telling him to do exactly what he did, and this letter will be produced at the inquiry."

IN the mail received by the Farmers Fire Insurance company of York, Pa., last Saturday was a letter from some unknown person in Pittsburg. In the envelope was a blank sheet of paper in which was carefully placed a gold certificate for $100. The envelope was plain and there was no mark of any kind on the paper to give a clue to the sender. Secretary McConkey said: "I don't know who to thank for the money, and I would be too glad to present the bill to the writer if he would only tell his story to clear up the mystery." He also said that if the person in Pittsburg who returned this money would come to York and explain no suit would be brought against him because of his honesty in returning the money to the company, and he would present him with the sum.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 29, 1901.

Public comment upon the personnel of the court of inquiry named by Secretary Long, to inquire into Rear Admiral Schley's conduct during the war with Spain, has been all one way—highly laudatory. Secretary Long has also been commended for instructing the court to render an opinion and make recommendations on the facts brought out by the inquiry. This promises a final settlement of the controversy which has been deeply regretted, as it is quite certain that whatever opinion may be rendered or recommendations made by a court composed of Admiral Dewey and Rear Admirals Kimberley and Benham, will be accepted and endorsed by the American people. The choice of Capt. Lemly, who has been Judge Advocate General of the Navy for more than nine years, for Judge Advocate of the Court, was quite as happy as that of the members of the court proper. He is eminently well qualified for the position, not only by his expert knowledge, but by a record of fairness toward everybody. Nothing but evidence will cut any figure before that court, which is as it should be. All honor to Secretary Long for having so chosen the court as to shut out prejudice and open the way for the unbiased truth. Secretary Long is particularly anxious that the inquiry shall cover not only everything done by Admiral Schley in the campaign against the Spanish fleet, but also everything done by any other officer that has been the subject of public controversy. In a conversation after saying that it was unnecessary to mention in detail everything in the precept issued for the guidance of the court, he added: "Should there be any additional matter which Admiral Schley desires inquired into the court will comply with his wish. The purpose is to have a complete investigation." Another popular thing that Secretary Long has done was issuing the order forbidding naval officers to publicly discuss the Sampson-Schley controversy.

Porto Ricans do not have to pay internal revenue taxes on their products consumed at home, because it will require an act of Congress to extend the internal revenue laws to the island. It was at first thought that it would be difficult now that Porto Rico enjoys free trade with us, to collect the internal revenue taxes upon such taxable Porto Rican products as may be sent to the United States, but Commissioner Yerkes has issued regulations which it is believed will make the collection of the tax easy. These regulations provide that upon the arrival of these goods in the United States the master of the vessel bringing them shall deliver to the collector of customs a sworn manifest in the form required by customs regulations and thereupon the collector shall issue a notice to the collector of internal revenue for the district in which the goods are landed, and the goods are to be delivered into bonded warehouses and held until the taxes are paid. The regulations are elaborate and so framed that evasion or fraud is well nigh impossible.

The receipts from internal revenue taxation for the last fiscal year, as shown by the annual report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue broke all records, the total amount being $306,871,569, an increase of $11,555,561 over the previous year. The report also shows that the cost of collection was less, the percentage being 1.35 against 1.58 for the previous year.

The ordnance bureau of the War Department has awarded contracts for 490,000 pounds of smokeless powder for the army at 70 cents a pound. The contracts were divided among the big powder making concerns of the country.

The chairman of the last Inauguration Committee has submitted a plan to the commissioners of the District of Columbia for taking the necessary steps toward a change in Inauguration Day to some time in April or May. The plan provides for the appointment of a national committee to be composed of the governors of states and territories and 15 representative citizens. This committee to select a suitable day and then to ask Congress to provide for amending the Constitution, making that Inauguration Day.

Not a few shrewd observers are becoming convinced that one of the important subjects that will have to be taken up by Congress at the coming session is that of tariff retaliation. As the matter now stands, except in the case of two or three specified articles and under specified circumstances this government has no authority to resent the most flagrant discrimination against American commerce through tariffs imposed by foreign countries. Germany has a new tariff, and according to the cabled accounts many of its schedules are aimed at American goods, but the administration cannot strike back for lack of authority, although there are opportunities in plenty. This country does not, of course, wish to put a tariff chip on its shoulder for the purpose of inviting a tariff war with any other country, but it does need the authority to show other nations that American goods cannot be discriminated against with impunity and Congress should see that it gets it. The mere fact of having it will go far towards making it unnecessary to use it.

THERE is strong evidence that negotiations looking toward ending the Boer war are progressing, says a special from The Hague. Dr. Kuyper, the new premier, is actively engaged on the matter and it is reported here that Sydney Hollis, an American who recently arrived here with a project for building a temple to commemorate the peace conference, was actually sent from Washington at Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's instigation to represent England in the negotiations.

THE microbe craze is in its element at present. Now someone claims to have discovered that sunstroke is also the work of a microbe of peculiar shape and kind. It only remains, says the Chicago News, to find the germ which causes people to freeze to death in winter time. The germ which invades the physical anatomy that has been struck by lightning and the bacillus that plays havoc with persons who are run over by railroad trains can be hunted up and identified later.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Declared to be Italian Subjects.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Italian Consul General at New Orleans, the Italian Consular Agent at Vicksburg and the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Washington county, Miss., have each made affidavit that the Italians who were recently lynched at Erwin, Miss., were Italian subjects. This dispels the last hope that the incident might not become an international issue and it imposes upon the Department of State the duty of doing everything in its power to satisfy the just demands of the Italian Government. This Government has asked for redress. It is entitled to receive it in full measure and with the least possible delay.

It is a mortifying feature of the case, as it is a mortifying feature of all such cases, that there is no assurance that the United States will be able to do in the premises what justice and international law require. The punishment of those who were guilty of the crime which is the basis of the complaint is the chief desideratum, but it is scarcely probable that this punishment will be secured. Of course, appropriate representations will be made by the Department of State to the Executive of Mississippi, and it may be supposed that he will do what he can to effect the arrest, the conviction and the punishment of the criminals. It will, however, be contrary to all precedent if he accomplishes anything of consequence and we shall in all likelihood be reduced to the necessity of telling the Italian Government that we are sorry, but that we are really unable to fulfill our treaty obligations in the premises.

This is a very regrettable condition of affairs and it is one which it is the manifest duty of Congress to do all that it can to amend. We have entered into certain reciprocal agreements with the Italian and with other governments and here is one of the most important among them with which we are obliged to confess our inability to comply. See what a false position that puts us in. The only visible remedy would be to enact that offenses against foreigners in violation of treaty rights should be under the exclusive jurisdiction of the Federal courts. Two Presidents have urged the Congress to legislate to that effect, but it has heretofore failed to do so. It should amend the omission at its next session.

In the meanwhile nothing that can be done to satisfy the Italian Government should be left undone, and one of those things is, we presume, the payment, not of grace, but of right, of a just indemnity.

The Versatile Minister Wu.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

There are few men living who are such source of perpetual joy as the Chinese Minister Wu Ting Fang. Long before the troubles of a year ago he was known as a man of wide experience, remarkable shrewdness and a capacity, not only for getting much out of life, but for helping others to do the same. He has lectured far and near on about every subject you can mention and has always managed to come off handsomely. During the trying days of the siege of the legations in Pekin, he more than any other man outside of China, was a representative of that government, and he alone succeeded in getting a communication to one of the besieged and receiving an answer. So impossible did this seem that for a time it was believed that his dispatch from Minister Conger was spurious.

In all the negotiations since the capture of Pekin Mr. Wu has had a difficult role to occupy and it must be said that he has acted at all times with discretion and has done more than any other man to keep back an almost universal condemnation of a nation of four hundred millions for the sins of a few thousands. One may well take issue with some of the statements that he has made. It is natural that he should have predilections in favor of his own people and nation, but on the whole we doubt if any man could have done more than he has, and in many respects history could be searched in vain for his equal. In spite of the murder of missionaries, the destruction of property and the terrible sufferings of last year Mr. Wu is one of the most popular men in the country and is eagerly listened to by thousands on every possible occasion.

He is now at Atlantic City and his latest claim to popularity is that he has ridden around the "loop-the-loop" and he likes it. Surely this is a remarkable man, and in holding the attention of our people and maintaining their respect he is accomplishing for his nation all that could be asked of any one and more than is often accomplished. The people which has produced such a man is entitled to respect, no matter how censurable may be the acts of his government. We are constantly learning more about these Orientals and the more we learn the more we find there is to admire, no matter how unpleasant some features may be. The Boxers are but a fraction of China and the government isn't Chinese at all. Some day we shall be on better terms with them and Mr. Wu will be in no small measure responsible for the fact.

Y. P. C. U. Convention.

The annual convention of the Y. P. C. U. of the southern division of the Buffalo district of Erie conference was held at Rixford July 16-18. The following officers were elected: Rev. B. E. Smith, P. E., chairman; Prof J. R. Woodland of Sugar Grove Seminary, Sugar Grove, vice chairman; Eva Dunbar, secretary and Blanche Miller, treasurer. Rev. D. H. Dunbar gave the first discourse on Tuesday. It was very ably delivered. His subject was "The object of Life." The day sessions consisted of literary and music, besides papers and addresses on various practical subjects which were followed by discussions.

Prof J. R. Woodland gave an address on "Education" on Wednesday evening, which was certainly fine and very ably delivered. One of the features of note on the last day was "A Novel Object Lesson," by Rev. C. J. Gage.

The last evening was occupied by a sermon by Rev. A. B. Sprague of Olb, followed by a very solemn consecration service. Thus ended the best convention ever held in the Buffalo district.

Sunday Rates and Special Train via B., B. & K. Ry.

Every Sunday during August and September the B., B. & K. Ry. will run a special train for Kane and Kinzua Bridge and intermediate stations, leaving Smethport at 11 a. m. Returning, arrive at Smethport at 6:30 p. m. Fare to Kinzua Bridge 40c, Mt. Jewett 45c, Kane 50c.

Declared to Go to School

Governor Stone has signed the Lord compulsory bill. It repeals the present compulsory education acts and is regarded as one of the most important measures passed by the Legislature since the enactment of the act establishing public schools. It provides that children between 8 and 13 years shall be sent to a day school in which the common English branches are taught continuously during the entire length in which the public schools in their district are in session, unless excused by the Board of the school district.

The act does not apply to children between 13 and 16 years who can read and write the English language and are regularly employed, or to children who are being taught English branches of learning by a governess or private teacher in a family. Employers of children are required to furnish annually before the third Monday of the school term and quarterly thereafter to the Board in their district the name, age, residence and name of parent or guardian of such children under 16 years.

Heavy penalties are prescribed for violation of these features of the law. Sets of Boards are clothed with authority to appoint attendance officers to visit and apprehend truants and those who violate the act. The compensation of these officers is fixed by the Boards appointing them, but in townships shall not exceed two dollars a day. Truancy and incorrigibility shall be deemed disorderly conduct and children convicted of this offense may be sentenced to any special or reformatory school.

Assessors are required to make at the spring registration of voters a list of all children in their respective districts between 8 and 16 years, to be returned to the commissioners and by them to be furnished to the secretary of the school district prior to July 15. Teachers are required to furnish the attendance officer or superintendent with a list of all children in the school who have been absent three days or their equivalent without an excuse. The Superintendent of Schools, Secretary of the Board, attendance officer or controllers who neglect to comply with the act are liable to a fine of $25.

Bottle Workers to Go to Work.

A Pittsburg special dated Monday says: Over 20,000 men employed in flint glass factories in the country resume work to-day. The four weeks' summer stop ended Saturday. The wage scale for the branches that are to resume have just been settled at conferences of the representatives of the manufacturers and the American Flint Glass Workers' Union at Atlantic City. President John Kunzler of the flint glassworkers' organization, who has returned from the conference, said this morning that the settlements were satisfactory to the workers. No general advance has been agreed to in five branches for which the annual scales are arranged. They are the pressed, iron mold, paste mold, caster plate and shades. The number of skilled workmen employed in the branches named are as follows: Pressed ware, 2,200; paste mold, 1,800; iron mold, 700; caster plate, 200, and shades, 100. There is a total of 5,300, all of whom are members of the American Flint Glass Workers' Union. Fully 15,000 men else are dependent on the skilled workers for employment and will also resume work to-day.

There will be no conference on the glass chimney scale this year as it was settled for two years and will continue in force for another year. The workers in this branch of the flint glass trade got a six weeks' summer vacation and the chimney factories will not be put in operation for two weeks. The longest shut down in the prescription branch, where the factories are closed during the months of July and August. The scale for this branch has not yet been arranged. A conference will be held some time in August, the date, however, has not yet been fixed. No difficulty is anticipated in arranging this scale, as the workers are making no demand for a general advance, but are merely asking for a few minor changes.

The scales in the other branches of the flint trade were practically settled at the preliminary conferences. There will be no trouble in the flint glass industry for another year unless a hitch should arise at the conference on the prescription scale, and which does not seem to be likely.

Babies Wedded in Fun.

Little Ruth Cook, the seven-year-old daughter of E. J. Cook of Sterling, Pa., refuses to be comforted because her parents tell her she is not the wife of seven-year-old Johnnie Rife.

On Monday evening a party of friends of both families assembled at the Rife house. The children and in all serious ness declared that they wanted to get married, and their parents humored them to the extent of a mock ceremony. Both the little principals were dressed for the occasion and the tiny bride carried a huge bouquet. After the ceremony there was a wedding feast.

It was all interesting until Ruth's parents told her she must go home. She rebelled, and strong persuasion had to be employed to get her home. But next morning early she was out looking for her husband. Neither of the children is convinced that it was only a joke.

Reduced Rates to the Seashore

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for four low-rate fifteen-day excursions for the present season from Erie, Roseville, Tionesta, Rochester, Bradford, Clermont, Dubois and principal intermediate stations to Renovo, inclusive, to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood or Holly Beach on Thursdays, August 8, 22, and September 5, 1901.

For season tickets, good to return by regular trains within fifteen days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line, or via Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

Stop-over can be had at Philadelphia, either going or returning.

For full information regarding rates, time of trains, etc., apply to ticket agents, E. S. Horner, District Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa., or D. A. Fellows, Division Ticket Agent, Erie, Pa.

"Through the months of June and July our baby was teething and took a coming down of the bowels and sickness of the stomach," says Mrs. P. M. Holliday of Fleming, Ind. "The bowels would move from five to eight times a day. I had both Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house and gave him four drops in a teaspoonful of water and he got better at once." Sold by R. C. Weir.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

GOOD GROCERIES

While not a joy forever are a delight while they last. We are doing a larger business every day, for not only the goods but the prices are right.

We Call Your Attention This Week to our

UNEXCELLED COFFEES

This coffee business is conceded by the trade to be the largest in the town, and we are going to make it still larger by giving you a chance on our low prices on coffee this week.

We know that if you try our coffees once you will use no other. We are never undersold. High grade groceries at the lowest prices. Free Delivery.

Shepard & Gallup.

Popular Grocery Store.

Gallup Block — Smethport, Pa

"THE FAMOUS,"

CLOTHING STORE.

Central Block, Smethport, Pa.

BEGINNING next Saturday and to last

For One Week Only

Our Best and Most Trustworthy

$10.00

BLUE AND BLACK CLAY WORSTED SUITS will be offered at

$7.50.

WM. MONHEIMER, Prop.

Bell 'Phone 136. Union 'Phone 317.

Delicious and Strengthening

You Will Find

Dotterweich's Pure Beer,

Made from Pure Malt and Hops

Physicians Recommend It.

Write or Telephone for a case for family use.

DOTTERWEIGH BREWING CO.,
OLEAN, NEW YORK.
Thomas S. Whitton, President.

On Sale at—Wright House, Commercial House, and Keystone Cafe.

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

All Summer Goods Sold at Cost,

At Store of

D. C. Young

Have a nice lot of LAWNS, GINGHAMS, WHITE GOODS, &c.

Only a few SHIRT WAISTS, WRAPPERS and SUITS left. Call early and take your choice.

All will be sold at cost and for cash only.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., July 29, 1901.

PALACE PHARMACY.
J. W. YOURKEES, PROP.,
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC
SMETHPORT, - - PA.

Hammocks at Cost.

Only a Few Left.

25 CENTS SAVED.

From this date until August 15, 1901, we will allow all back subscriptions to be paid at the low rate of $1.00 per year. Remember this offer will only last until August 15, so don't fail to pay up in time. After that date the full rate of $1.25 will be charged in all cases.

THE McKEAN MINER,
SMETHPORT, PA.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of alias ... issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, Pa., on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 13th, 1901,

at ... o'clock p. m. the following described real estate, to wit: ...

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
Lock Haven, Pa.
J. R. Flickinger, Principal.

Fall Term Opens September 9, 1901.

A training school of the first rank for teachers.

FREE TUITION

for prospective teachers. High grade faculty. Splendid equipment. College preparatory fits for the best colleges. Excellent courses in music, elocution and business. Expenses lower than in any other institution of equal rank. Remember tuition is absolutely free to prospective teachers who are seventeen years of age. Address for illustrated catalog,

THE PRINCIPAL.

Mansfield Normal School.

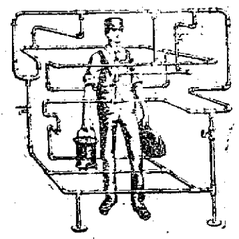
A superior Trained School for Teachers. The students in the most favorable school for those desiring GENERAL KNOWLEDGE. ... Fall Term opens Sept. 3, 1901. Winter Term ... Spring Term ... For catalogue and information address the President,

ANDREW THOMAS SMITH, Ph. D.,
Mansfield, Pa.

EDINBORO
State Normal School
FREE TUITION.

A first-class school for ... Strong faculty. Fine library ... Fall term begins ... Address, for catalogue,

John F. Bigler, Principal,
EDINBORO, PA.



PIPING IS OF TEN COMPLICATED or otherwise disorder ... requires the attention of an EXPERT PLUMBER.

There is no maze of pipes that can feaze our workmen. Under our direction they can carry out the most intricate piece of work to the entire satisfaction of the man who pays the freight.

Material used is the best suited to each piece of work. Has all the qualities found most desirable.

Palmer & Strong,

UNION 'PHONE 24. REILLY BLOCK. Smethport.

for Stylish Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK. SMETHPORT.

Our Taste of Trimmed Hats Contains Many Beautiful Creations, that Will be Sold At and Below Cost.

Election Notice.

... the Borough of Smethport on the ... day of ... A. D. 1901, at the ... for the election of ... Said school district is separate and ... held at the usual place for the holding ... Polls will open at ... o'clock a. m. and ... o'clock p. m. ... Given under my hand ... day of ... A. D. 1901. ... Secretary of the Board of School Directors of the Borough of Smethport, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeaway! You can be cured ... NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong, ... 500,000 cured. All druggists ... Booklet and sample ... REMEDY CO., Sterling, New York.

P. N. Corsets.

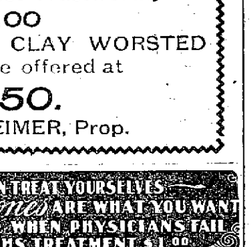
P. N. Corsets—new style and color 75 cents each.

Three thread Black Cat Hose for the Children, Size of 5 for 25c. We have the above in better grade and with leather knees for boys at 25c a pair. Black Cat silk finished hose for ladies and gentlemen in red, black and blue, try a pair, satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Summer underwear for ladies and gentlemen.

... varieties are selected with ... and price. ... you want to your ... satisfaction and make ... Don't forget the ... in the county. Try E. ... Tea—you are ... for ... you have never had a ... trial. We have customers that have used no other for ... length of time, ask any one ... about it and see what they say. ... Whole wheat ... a pound. Try a quarter's worth ... Stars soap for 25 cents ... get more than your money's ... Our 25c Sailor has the call ... now and we have just unpacked ... fresh supply. Good table relish ... a pound on the market ... Sardines, 1 square inch of ... kinds. Peaches, pears and ... apricots same price. Prunes ... and Raisins ... all for 10 cents. ... Fleischmann's compressed yeast cakes free to buyers or users of our F. S. flour. To others 1c a cake until further notice.

J. COLEGROVE.
106 Main Street.



DO NOT LET OUR SHOES ESCAPE

You may not be able to capture such decided bargains again. Not every day, nor even every year, are such little prices found in combination with such qualities.

Judges of leather will appreciate the value of these offers. Others can take our word for it.

These are some of the things to make feet comfortable and pocket happy.

Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT PA.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good"

PASADENA KIDNEY CURE. COUGH BALSAM. LINIMENT.
PASADENA MEDICINE COMPANY, BRADFORD, PENNA.

WOMEN TREAT YOURSELVES
Medicines ARE WHAT YOU WANT
THEY CURE WHEN PHYSICIANS FAIL
ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT $1.00
Medicine Co. Hornellsville, N.Y.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

We wish to call your attention to the reduction in Summer wear. Our entire line of ladies' shirtwaists in white and colored. See prices quoted:

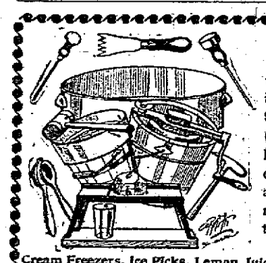
50 cent waist at 39c.
75c waist at 50c.
$1.00 waist at 75c.
$1.25 waist at 95c.
$1.50 waist at $1.12.
$2.50 waist at $2.00.

Ladies' Linon Suits in all colors
Were $5.00 now $3.75.

Ladids' Linon, Pique and Duck Skirts
Were $1.50 now $1.10.

Ladies' Sailor Hats
Were 50c now 39c.
Were 75c now 50c.
Were $1.00 now 75c.

Children's Straw Hats
Were 25c now 19c.
Were 50c now 39c.
Were $1.00 now 75c.



SUMMER SUGGESTIONS.

Having told about goods which are of assistance in keeping the lawn and garden beautiful, we wish to call your attention to our line of articles to keep the body comfortable during this hot weather. Here are just a few items that will make you think of pleasant things to eat and drink:

Refrigerators, Ice Chests, Ice Cream Freezers, Ice Picks, Lemon Juice Extractors, Etc.

They are all at such low prices it is poor economy to do without them. If interested call and get prices.

We close at eight o'clock except on Saturday.

Redfield's Hardware,

Mason Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

Notice!

Having just moved into our new store, next to Fry & Herzog's, we invite you to call and note our low prices in millinery and ladies' summer furnishings.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN,
Next Door to Fry & Herzog's,
Smethport, Pa.

LUMBER

all kinds

Shingles
Lath
Doors
Windows
Lime
Porch Posts
Cements
Newels
Wall Plaster
Rail, &c.
Brick
Sewer Pipe
Tile Chimneys.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, AUG. 1, 1901.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The trout fishing season closed yesterday.

—The Olean races will be more popular than ever this year.

—Ridgway is to have another National bank in the near future.

—Mrs. William Pratt is seriously ill at her home in East Smethport.

—The Baptist Sunday school is picnicking at Farmers Valley to-day.

—Ground has been broken for the new house of J. W. Waite on King street.

—See notices of Sunday excursions on the B., B. & K. Ry. in another column.

—Has someone started a potato trust? The price of the tuber is advancing rapidly.

—Joseph Mundy, the popular tonsorial artist, is confined to his bed with typhoid fever.

—The servant girls of Chicago have formed a union. It starts off with a good membership.

—The promoters of the Olean races promise a good time to all who attend. You had better go.

—J. C. Hamlin has a new ad in this issue which will be of interest to contractors and builders.

—Don't be at all backward. We are always good natured when you call to pay your subscription.

—Local fishermen improved the last days of trout fishing and some good catches have been made.

—A number of Smethport's young ladies drove over and stopped with Bessie King last evening.—Port Allegany Argus.

—An Olean crowd was caught last week by a fakir who sold jewelry and gave the money back—on the first lot of purchases.

—The Bradford baseball team has been disbanded. Lack of moral and financial support was the immediate cause of its demise.—Era.

—D. C. Young, in his new ad this week, is advertising a great reduction in all summer goods, and when Mr. Young advertises a bargain he always gives it.

—The Mansfield Normal school has a new ad this week. Those looking for higher education should read this ad carefully.

—Mrs. Carrie Reilly Clark & Co. are disposing of their summer millinery at a great reduction. Peruse their ad this week and call.

—"Ike" Simons, the Bradford clothier, has an announcement of a great reduction sale in his change of ad this week. He is offering bargains.

—M. N. Allen moved his family to Port Allegany on Wednesday. Mr. Allen has the contract for building the large co-operative glass factory at that place.

—The managers of the Pan American Exposition have decided to keep the Midway closed on Sunday. Not even the restaurants will be allowed to keep open Sundays.

—Peter Winson, a ten-year-old boy of Portsmouth, Va., was sentenced to five years in state's prison for the murder of Charles Wright, an 11-year-old playmate, on Saturday last.

—Stephen A. Holcomb of Pauls Valley, I. T., drew the first quarter-section of land in the Oklahoma drawing and Mattie H. Beal of Wichita, Kan., was the first lucky woman.

—We are authorized by the glassworkers' ball team of Smethport, who defeated the business men on Tuesday, to challenge any team of glassworkers in this glass belt to a game of ball.

—Miss Mattie Backus drew a $1 prize in the Philadelphia Inquirer's photograph contest. The picture, called "A Hill of Glass," was taken at the north end of the Camp Window Glass Works.

—Last week Cresceus, the stallion that made such a fine showing last year, reduced the trotting record for one mile to 2:02¼, beating by a considerable fraction the former champion, The Abbot.

—The East Smethport ball team wandered over to Port Allegany Sunday and lost their scalps in a hotly contested game. Jersey Lemon and his bunch scored 11 runs, while our suburban boys could only dig up 9.

—There was a hot game of ball between two juvenile nines at the Nelson street grounds Monday afternoon, when the Hiltonville boys trimmed the town boys. The gang from Hiltonville had a ringer from Ormsby and won by a score of 16 to 13.

—A lady's belt was found on Monday by Commissioner Hungerville. Owner can have same by calling on Tom and proving property.

—An elopement was frustrated by the Bradford police yesterday. The principals, Angelo Calarino and Bessie Gordon of Rathmel, are in the city lockup.

—Over in Tioga county baseball is a very exciting game. It took a deputy sheriff and a minister to umpire a game between teams from a Methodist and a Baptist Sunday school.

—"Who is the Happiest Human Being?" is the Rev. G. H. Patterson's subject for next Sunday evening at the Methodist church. His morning subject is "The Christian's Use of Wealth."

—Miss Anna Eglan of Kane is clerking in the store of F. G. Lindholm & Co. Miss Eglan has had a number of years' experience in the dry goods business and is a vast help in this popular store.

—The Olean races are going to draw big crowds from this section. The dates are Aug. 6, 7, 8 and 9. Many fast horses have been entered and Miss Shaffer and her trick horses make it a very fine attraction.

—While excavating for the new poor house at Coudersport yesterday a team driven by Frank Monroe was in the path of a bolt of lightning and one horse was instantly killed. No injury was done to the other or to the driver.—Port Allegany Argus.

—The coal mines at Clermont were shut down yesterday for an indefinite time. Since the Pennsylvania Railroad company came into possession of the mines it has been found that they could get their coal cheaper from other places. The shut down will throw about 50 men out of employment and is a severe blow to Clermont.

—The revised course of study at the Clarion State Normal School is a great improvement over the old elementary course, which is discontinued after this year. The revised course fits graduates for teaching any grade in high school. Now that tuition is free to those preparing for teaching no teacher need remain a "provisional" teacher.

—Last Saturday afternoon the 4-year-old son of Henry Harrison was burned to death in a small barn at Dent's Run. It is supposed that the child was playing with matches and set fire to the hay. It burned so rapidly that the unfortunate little one could not escape. His screams were agonizing and brought his mother and neighbors to the scene, but they were unable to rescue the child, owing to the fierceness of the flames.—St. Marys Herald.

—John Whalen is evidently a lover of baseball if we can judge from the following in the Wellsboro Agitator: While John Whalen of Morris Run was awheel for Blossburg to attend the first game on the new ball grounds he collided with a team, was thrown from his bicycle and his right arm was broken. He pluckily resumed his journey, however, and Dr. Haley set the broken bone in the grand stand where John saw the game in spite of everything.

—A letter has been received from Capt. Lester Simons, in which he states that he has squared accounts with the government, and has been mustered out of the army. Hundreds of volunteer officers, including Capt. Simons, were compelled to remain in San Francisco pending a settlement with Uncle Sam, and the receipt of their discharge papers. Simons will remain in California for a few days, the guest of his brother, Louis Simons, before leaving for the east. He expects to arrive in Bradford within the next two weeks.—Era.

—Perry Cupler of Gillmore died at his home in that place yesterday morning at 11 o'clock of paralysis. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife and four children, J. A. Cupler and Mrs. C. R. Woodard of this city; H. H. of Marietta, O., and Earl of Sistersville, W. Va. Deceased was a veteran of the civil war and resided for a number of years in this city, where he was well and favorably known. The funeral will be held from the East End Presbyterian church to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. Storner officiating. Interment at Oak Hill.—Bradford Era.

—The county commissioners have been notified that the State Anatomical Society proposes to enforce strictly the law which entitles the society, for scientific purposes, to the bodies of all deceased paupers, whether they die in or out of the county alms houses. This means that the commissioners are prohibited by law from appropriating any public funds whatever for the burial of the dead, and cuts off the assistance which has been customarily rendered in cases where relatives and friends have not the means to afford decent burial. The county commissioners for violation of the law are liable to a fine of from $100 to $600.—Meadville Tribune.

—On Saturday last Judge Morrison handed down an opinion in the overhead crossing case between Smethport railroad and Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern railroad, granting the Smethport railroad the right to construct an overhead crossing of the Shawmut at or near Marvin street. Provision is to be made so that if the Shawmut so determines it may operate two tracks at that point. The vertical clearance is to be 21 feet and the horizontal clearance 16 feet. The structure is to be made of oak timber and a steel plate girder bridge is to span the tracks of defendant. The court was also of the opinion that the Smethport railroad was entitled to a grade crossing for construction purposes only. A decree in accordance with the opinion was directed to be prepared.

—Mrs. Anna Brudowicz, aged 22 and a bride of 24 hours, danced herself to death at McKeesport on Tuesday. It is customary at a Polish wedding celebration for every one of the male guests to dance with the bride, which honor costs the guest a dollar. The dance is a wild, delirious whirl about the hall in which the festivities are held and the bride is passed from one man to another as rapidly as the round of the room is effected. Mrs. Brudowicz had finished the 94th round of the room with as many different guests when the company was called to supper. The bride complained of feeling sick and almost immediately dropped over in a faint and died before medical assistance could reach her. Physicians stated that death was due to heat prostration caused by over-exertion. The young husband of the woman is almost crazy over the bereavement and is being closely watched to prevent him from committing suicide.

The Edinboro State Normal School offers free tuition the coming year. If you are interested write for particulars. Fall term opens Sept. 16.

JOHN F. BIGLER, pres.

Charles Lemmler has the largest stock of trunks, traveling bags, etc., to be found in this section, and he will sell them at reasonable prices.

See Charles Lemmler about that trunk, suit case traveling bag or grip. He sells them right.

Razors, shears and cutlery of best makes at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Gas stoves—all sizes—Holmes & Gilfillan.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Hon. T. A. Morrison visited . K ... Tuesday.

T. H. Morrison visited Bradford friends over Sunday.

Miss Elsie Sherer is visiting in Port Allegany this week.

Harry Clayson of Kane spent Sunday with friends in town.

Sheriff W. B. Clarke paid Bradford a business visit Tuesday.

T. J. Gilbert is visiting friends in Coudersport this week.

Mrs. C. Herzog left to-day for a visit with friends in Jamestown.

W. S. Palmer had business in Bradford the forepart of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandford L. Fry are visiting the Pan-Am this week.

C. W. Liljegdahl is in Jamestown this week on a business mission.

J. W. Moore of Kushequa was a pleasant caller at this office Saturday.

"Judge" Haughney of Eldred was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

J. H. Sparie of Rochester passed Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Todd and children visited Port Allegany friends Sunday.

Mrs. C. H. Moore and daughter, Aletha, of Indiana, Pa., were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Todd of Port Allegany visited in town the first of the week

Dr. A. M. Patterson of Slippery Rock, Pa., is visiting his son, Rev. G. H. Patterson.

Joseph Fine and son, Julius, of Newark, N. J., are visiting H. W. Rubin and family.

Mrs. H. S. Rogers and children of Mt. Jewett are visiting H. M. Choate and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Voorhees and child are visiting in Pittsburg, Cleveland and Buffalo.

Mrs. L. L. Anderson of Wellsville, N. Y., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. H. Colegrove.

Mott Peters of Buffalo, who has been visiting here for some time, returned home Monday.

Hon. and Mrs. T. F. Richmond and son, Paul, returned home Monday from a visit to the Pan-Am.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Camp left yesterday for a month's visit with friends in New Castle and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Coleman and son, Lawrence, of Port Allegany were guests of friends in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Culver Whitehead and son of Buffalo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sandford L. Fry.

Dr. Henry Eastman of Jamestown, an old schoolmate of ye editor, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hopper and children leave to-morrow for a two weeks' visit at Hornellsville, N. Y.

D. C. Young and daughter, Lois, are in Buffalo this week. Miss Young will visit Boston before she returns home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bahan, Mrs. James Scanlon and Miss Bessie Scanlon of Colegrove were visitors in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John N. Apple and family returned last week from a two weeks' visit at the Pan-American and Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Studholme returned from a visit to Canada and the Pan Am. Foster took up his duties at McCoy's drug store this morning.

Miss Louise Shoenberger, Miss Janette Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield and Scott F. Redfield composed a party who left Monday for a visit to the Pan-Am.

Claude Burdick, who has been drilling in the Indiana oil fields for the past two years, is visiting in town. Mr. Burdick contemplates an early visit to the California oil fields.

Sheridan Gorton, Jr., is attending a reunion of his company of the 203d Regt. at Hornellsville this week. His sister, Miss Reta, accompanied him to Friendship for a visit to her grandmother.

Mrs. W. T. Segor and Miss Hussey came over from Smethport on Tuesday evening and visited at the R. Segor home until to-day. . . W. T. Segor of Smethport is visiting his parents at this place. He will remain here until after the firemen's convention when he will visit New York city.—Emporium Press.

Friday's Ball Game.

The ball game Friday afternoon between Warren and Smethport on the Nelson street grounds was interesting throughout. Both teams made numerous errors but for all that considerable lively ball was played, and as the game was close at all times excitement ran high.

Backus occupied the box for Warren eight innings and was relieved by Miller in the ninth, while Servatius did the twirling for the home team. The hitting of both teams was about equal and Warren had the most errors, but ours were the more costly and the visitors won out by one run—Warren 10, Smethport 9.

The features of the game was the all around good work of "Old Hoss" Young and "Zeke" McCabe for the home team and the star catch in left field by Orr for the visitors. It was a costly play for Orr, however. After catching the ball he fell on his right shoulder and injured the ligaments in that member so badly that he will not be able to go into the game again this season:

Following is the summary:

SMETHPORT.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Croissant, r.f.	5	2	1	0	0	0
McCabe, 3b	5	1	1	3	2	1
Tull, 2b	4	1	1	2	1	0
Fuller, cf.	5	1	2	1	0	1
Torrence, l.f.	6	0	1	2	0	1
Bell, s.s.	4	0	0	0	3	0
Young, c.	6	2	2	10	3	0
Morrison, 1b	4	0	0	4	0	2
Servatius, p	4	2	0	0	1	0
	41	9	8	24	8	5

WARREN.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Doherty, s.s.	4	2	2	1	2	1
Lytle, 3b	4	0	1	2	4	1
E. Pelper, c	5	2	0	10	2	1
Dennis, c.f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Hall, r.f.	4	1	1	1	0	1
G. Pelper, 1b	5	1	2	8	0	0
Orr, l.f.	2	0	0	2	0	0
Mason, 1.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Bailey, 2b	4	0	1	0	3	1
Backus, p	3	0	0	1	1	0
Miller, p	1	1	1	0	0	0
	39	10	10	27	12	4

By innings:										
Smethport	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	3	9
Warren	1	0	1	0	0	3	2	3	x	10

Base on balls—Doherty 2, Lytle, Dennis, Bell, Tweedale, Sifts, Fuller, Young, Doherty, Hall.
Hit by pitched ball—Lytle, Hall.
Struck out—By Servatius 9, by Backus 5, by Miller 2.
Wild pitch—Backus.
Balk—Servatius.
Time of game—2 hours.
Umpires—Keefer, Mixson, Orr.

Sunday Excursion to Bradford and Rock City.

Every Sunday during August and September the B., B. & K. Ry. will sell tickets from Smethport to Bradford and return at 75 cents, and to Rock City and return $1 each. Train leaves Smethport at 8:30 a. m. Returning, train arrives at Smethport at 6:30 p. m.

When you get ready to attend the Pan American buy your trunk, traveling bag, suit case or grip of Charles Lemmler. His stock is the best and prices are right.

Sunday dinners will be served at the Hotel Imperial at 6 o'clock in the future. Luncheon will be served at 1 o'clock p.m.

Ice cream freezers at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

The Glass Workers Win.

The much talked of game of ball between the Glass Workers and Business Men was pulled off Tuesday afternoon at the Nelson street grounds and the Glass Workers won a decisive victory. Score 15 to 8.

Sherer, who presided on the rubber for the Glass Workers, did good work and held his opponents down to six hits and those he kept well scattered. Gorton who started the pitching for the business end of the game, had only allowed eight hits in six innings, but they were bunched and untimely for his friends. Hector, who twirled two innings, was too fast for the company he was in and although he struck out six men two of them reached first, and two hits were made against his delivery.

The teams in their general work fulfilled the expectations of their many friends and the features were numerous, among which was the wonderful fast work of Maj. Gen. Swan in center field avoiding contact with balls in his direction, but when he got hold of a club he got even with the ball. Bob Gaskin had hard work in keeping clear of right field hits and his stick work was harmless.

Dick Pratt at first was accused of throwing the game but his fielding was up to the average so he probably did his best.

Umpire Young's voice became husky in the latter part of the game and the female portion of the audience were somewhat frightened until assured that the cattle in that vicinity were safely inclosed.

Well it finally ended and here follows the tabulated score as nearly correct as one man could record it:

GLASSWORKERS	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Titus, c & 1b	5	2	3	11	4	2
Sherer, p.	6	2	1	0	7	0
Zellers, 2b & l.f.	5	0	1	1	1	0
Welsh, ss	6	1	0	0	1	1
Nelson, 1b & c	4	1	1	9	1	0
Anderfer, 2b	5	0	0	0	1	0
Haber, l.f. & 2b	5	2	2	5	1	1
Lenz, l.f.	4	1	0	0	0	0
Hunter, c.f.	5	4	2	1	1	2
	50	15	10	27	16	6

BUSINESS MEN	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Peer, c & c	5	2	1	11	3	0
Gorton, p & ss	4	2	1	0	2	0
Pratt, 1b	5	1	0	10	0	2
Hector, 2b & p	4	1	0	2	2	0
Rector, ss & 2b	4	1	0	0	2	1
Downing, 3b	4	1	0	3	1	1
Gaskin, c.f.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Swan, c.f.	4	1	0	2	0	0
Sherer, l.f.	4	1	2	0	0	0
	38	8	4	24	9	4

By innings:										
Glassworkers	2	3	4	2	1	4	1	0	x	15
Business Men	1	0	1	2	1	2	0	1	—	8

Three-base hit—A. Sherer.
Two-base hits—Nelson, Swan.
Struck out—By F. Sherer 7, by Gorton 4, by Hector 6.
Base on balls—off Sherer 1, off Gorton 2.
Stolen bases—Glassworkers 10, Business Men 2.
Wild pitch—Sherer 1, Gorton 1.
Passed balls—Pierce 1, Titus 2, Nelson 2.
Hit by pitched ball—by Gorton 1, Sherer 1.
Umpires—Young and Servatius.
Time of game—Tuesday afternoon.

Correspondence.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Mrs. Jennie Otis and children, Vira and Earl, who have been the guests of Mr. W. Heinlein and family for the past week, returned to their home in Olean last Tuesday.

Miss Ora Burgess of Coleville was visiting Mrs. D. W. Derby last Monday and left Tuesday morning for Buffalo, and from there will visit friends in Alden, N. Y.

Misses Blanche Walter and Lyna Otto and Messrs. Kale Ferris and Marvin Reed spent a very enjoyable day at Rock City Tuesday of last week.

Miss Laura Hewitt, who has been attending school at Bradford, is now spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hewitt.

Lawrence Herzog, accompanied by Dr. Brown, left last week for a Buffalo hospital where he underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. G. A. Walter, daughter Blanche and son, Frank, left Tuesday for Los Angeles, Cal., where they will make their future home.

Quite a crowd of our young people from here attended the lawn social given at Coryville Saturday evening and all report a good time.

Misses Edith, Maude and Addie Mosier have returned home from the Pan-Am, and report having had a fine time.

Messrs. M. W. Heinlein and P. Lane attended the clam bake at New City and report a pleasant time.

J. C. Stull and daughters, Misses Alice and Letha, returned home Saturday from a visit at the Pan-American.

George Otto has added a new porch to his house and is making some improvements about the grounds.

George Otto, who has been employed at Instanter, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Hafner.

Mrs. Frank Barton and Miss Theresa Swort spent Saturday with Mrs. Alfred Stratton.

Misses Fanny Steinhauer and Rebecca Beckwith were shopping in Smethport Saturday.

Mrs. Maude Frisbee and daughter, Genevieve, of Olean are visiting relatives in this place.

Miss George Otto and Nellie McGill made a business trip to Smethport last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rice and children visited friends in the Valley last Sunday.

Miss Tina Otto and sister, Mrs. Walter, visited Smethport Monday of last week.

Frank McGill of Bradford was renewing acquaintances in the Valley last Friday.

A number of our young people enjoyed a pleasant drive to Coryville last Monday.

Mrs. M. L. Hulin and children of Dalton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Howard.

The U. B. church of East Smethport gave a picnic in the Valley grove Saturday.

D. W. Derby and John Templeton made a business trip to Smethport Friday.

Mrs. Frank Tibbs is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Frederick Heinlein.

Frank Digel of Coleville called on friends in this place last Tuesday.

It is understood that T. E. A. lodge will soon give a fine entertainment.

William Geisenhof Sundayed with Miss Adda Mosier of this place.

Thomas Jackway has gone visiting friends in Olean for a few days.

M. W. Heinlein and son, Claude, were in Smethport Saturday.

Annie Holmes visited friends in Smethport last Saturday.

Fred and John Brockham drove to Port Allegany Sunday.

Phil Vickery made a flying trip to Port Allegany Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barton visited relatives at Rixford.

Clare Eastwood was seen on our streets Sunday.

Miss Edna Dunbar is visiting relatives in Ceres.

TURTLE POINT

A very large crowd attended the Maccabee dance here last Friday evening from Eldred, Smethport, Port Allegany, Austin, Bradford and surrounding country. Every body had a fine time until daybreak.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Leet of Millport visited his brother, Will, here last Sunday.

Miss Ray W. Hellwig of Austin is visiting friends in and about town this week.

Miss Della Bishop of Port Allegany is visiting friends here this week.

Miss Kate Brennan of Phalin was calling on relatives in town Sunday.

Ira L. Taylor made a business trip to Smethport Friday last.

Mrs. James Taylor is improving slowly we are glad to learn.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heartburn, Waterbrash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

We Don't Care

Anything about profit, or even cost. We are going to have a clearance of Summer stocks. Every dollar's worth must go and our sacrifice prices will make them move on the double quick. Fall goods are pressing Summer clothing hard. Every day brings new arrivals which must have the place now occupied by the remainder of our Summer stocks. If prices slashed to the very quick will vacate the tables, they shall be vacated. The cost or former price of the garments cuts no figure. Every one is of superior quality, but they're Summer goods. So the buyer who wants to anticipate next year's wants and secure a bargain of the first water had better speak quickly. Such snaps as these will not remain long on our counters.

H. W. RUBIN & Co.,

THE ONE PRICE
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

WHAT IS IT?

We just wish to call your attention to the good values we give you in

LUMBER and HARDWARE

of every description.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS,
FLOORING, SIDING, CEILING,
WINDOWS, DOORS,

General Hardware,

STOVES, TINWEAR, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
RUBEROID ROOFING, LYTHITE COLD WATER PAINT,
DRAIN TILE, LIME, SEWER PIPE, CEMENTS, ETC.,

"The Bright Side of Life is Always Visible from the Wheel."

A good road or a pleasing prospect is additionally enjoyable if the rider is mounted on a **Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless.** The mechanism always runs the same, exertion is reduced to the minimum and there are no small annoyances. New Models, $75.

Columbia Chain Wheels remain the standard of the chain type. New Models, $50.

Hartfords, New Models, $35. **Vedettes** New Models, $25

Cushion Frame, for Chainless or Chain Columbias, $5.00 extra. Columbia Tire or Coaster Brake, $5.00 extra.

M. L. Armstrong, Agent, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

SPECIAL!

We commence a special sale to-day of all our Spring and Summer

Suits and Pantaloons.

You know what this means when we advertise a sale of this kind. It is an immense saving to all those who are going to buy Clothing

Suits that were $10 now go for $7.00 — Suits that were $12 now go for $ 8.50
Suits that were 15 now go for 10.00 — Suits that were 18 now go for 12.50
Suits that were $20 now go for $14.

These excellent bargains will prevail throughout our Pantaloon Department, also Boys' and Children's. We will give you the same careful attention at this big money saving sale as if you paid the regular prices. All goods sold that are advertised will be spot cash. We positively will not charge during this sale.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.

The Big Double Clothing Store.

A Poor Quality

Of drugs and medicines do infinitely more harm than good. None but the very best are used in compounding prescriptions at this Pharmacy. We guarantee their absolute purity and strength and as a consequence our trade in this department is constantly increasing. Bring your next prescription to this store and prove the truth of our words.

A complete line of

FINE STATIONERY,

Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pocketbooks, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., always in stock.

H. C. WELLS.

FRY & HERZOG

FOULLARD SILKS.
Clearing Sale.

This week we offer the balance of our stock of Foullard Silks in twelve yard patterns, very swell, exclusive styles, at prices which mean a substantial saving to those who respond quickly.

The amount of these goods consumed in fashion centers this season has been phenomenal.

There is no question about their popularity with the best dressers in the land.

Seventy-five cent grade 59c yd. A saving of a dollar and ninety-two cents on the pattern. Worth while, isn't it?

Eighty-five cent grade, 65c yd. Leaving two dollars and forty cents to put to another use.

LADIES' FANCY HOSE
39 cents

We have a small quantity of these goods left from last week's sale.

They are a regular fifty cent hose and worth your prompt attention.

GOLF STOCKS. 50C.
Very Swell

A new line of these highly popular neck pieces for ladies and gentlemen, now on sale.

They are meeting with tremendous success at the leading summer resorts. The best hot weather article ever devised. Try them.

FRY & HERZOG.

OLEAN RACES,

August 6, 7, 8, 9.

The Olean races will be the best of the Lake Erie Circuit. The reasons for this statement are because the entries will include not only the best of the horses following the Lake Erie Circuit, but a number from the Grand Circuit. The entry lists will be not only large but will be composed of very fast horses.

SPECIAL

Lillian Shaffer, the great equestrienne, will give four daily exhibitions with her string of running, jumping, trick and hurdle horses. These horses are at Olean now, and are being exhibited daily. Some of their performances, under the guiding hand of Miss Shaffer, are really wonderful.

REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

Horses and Cattle.

Give your horses and cattle a rest by using Sure Fly Remedy. Price 75c gallon. Prepared by

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.

Opposite Court House.

Leading Druggists, Smethport, Pa.

WE NEED ROOM.

And for the next few weeks will be fussing with the masons and carpenters and to get as much of our stock as possible out of the dirt, we will commencing

Monday, July 29th,

for two weeks make it an object for you to buy

Furniture, Carpets, Mantels.

See **SLOAN** first,

Last and All the Time.

16 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.

SEASONABLE GOODS

HAMMOCKS, CROQUET SETS, BASEBALL GOODS
BOOKS—YOU WILL FIND IN LARGE ASSORTMENT.

McCoy's Drug Store.

SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

Do Your Eyes Deceive You?

If so it is time you had them examined by a competent optician. I have had many years experience in diseases of the eye and can help you. Have your eyes fitted with glasses by a man who understands his business.

Chas. H. Robie

Leading Jeweler & Optician,

122 N. Union Street, Olean, N. Y

LOCAL NEWS.

—Are you going to the Olean races Aug. 6 to 9 inclusive?

—Welch Bros.' circus will be in Bradford on Tuesday, August 6.

—The work of broad gauging the P., S. & N. R. R. was commenced last week between Olean and Bolivar.

—The excursions over the B., B. & K. Ry. to Rock City and the Kinzua bridge Sunday were well patronized.

—Letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending July 27, 1901: F. T. Matterson, Robt. Nelson (foreign).

—Potatoes are badly damaged by a small black worm in some parts of this state. No remedy is yet known that will destroy the pest.

—Bradford's popular furniture man, J. M. Sloan, has a new ad this week. He is going to make some improvements in his store and offers rare bargains to move his stock of goods.

—The Austin Autograph is making a strong fight for municipal ownership of the water works of that place. It is a good cause and we wish the Autograph and its friends in this effort success.

—There is a lake near Webster, Mass., whose full name is Chargogagoggmanchogagoggagungamaug, but the residents have contracted it to Chaubunagungamaug. Now they want to shorten it still more or change it altogether. Foolish people! Such a name is a fully equipped summer resort in itself.—Buffalo Express.

—Smethport is raising money for the support of a ball team and indications are that a sufficient amount will be raised to provide for a fast team. When such a team materializes they might cross bats with the Galeton team and learn the rudiments of the game.—Galeton Dispatch. We are now ready for the first lesson, neighbor.

—In answer to the question: "What can be done to protect my girls from being insulted on the streets at night?" the St. Marys Gazette says: "We would suggest that as soon as the evening shades prevail the mother should see that her daughters are neatly tucked away in their little beds and that she then turns the key of the bed chamber."

—Walter Cleery of East Bradford was held to court in the sum of $300 bail at a hearing before Alderman Osborne yesterday afternoon, on a charge of stealing four cans of nitro-glycerine from the Pennsylvania Torpedo company. He claims that he found the glycerine in the woods.—Bradford Era. If guilty he should receive the full penalty of the law for a man who will steal nitro-glycerine is certainly a dangerous character.

—A bill authorizing county commissioners to rebuild bridges over any stream forming the boundary line between two counties which have been destroyed by ice flood or otherwise, has become a law. It provides that the county commissioners shall act jointly with the State Board of Public Property in contracting for and constructing such bridges when the State Board of Property shall deem them necessary, and divides the expense of the work between the commonwealth and counties affected.

—The school department of the state will soon begin the payment of the first $250,000 of the $1,000,000 cut from the school fund by Governor Stone two years ago, and which was restored by the legislature to be paid in four annual instalments. The money, under the law, was to be paid between June 1st and August 1st, but the bill was only signed by the governor last week, and the accounts could not be made out until approved. Under the law McKean county will receive $2,255.58 as her share.

—The Bureau of Engraving and Printing is at work on a $10 note. It will be known as the Buffalo bill, not in honor of the Wild West hero, but because its principal engraving will be the picture of a big bison. The buffalo is represented in a belligerent attitude, about to charge upon some unseen artist. The artist made the drawing from the finest specimen of the animal at the Smithsonian Institution. The "Buffalo" bill is the fourth in the American series of new notes. The $20 and $50 notes have not yet been designed.—Ex.

—An exchange gives the following cheap and harmless receipt for exterminating flies: A half a teaspoonful of black pepper, finely ground, should be mixed with double the quantity of brown sugar and the compound moistened with cream. The flies will generally eat greedily of this mixture, if placed where they can easily reach it, but it will taste to a fly rank poison. If watched they will often be seen to drop dead within a few feet of the place which they have just left, and some of the healthiest eaters do not leave the plate.

—How to keep a watermelon as cold as it ought to be kept without putting it on ice is a problem that many housewives would doubtless like to have solved for them; for it is a very palpable fact, says the Designer, that when a good-sized melon is put into an average-sized refrigerator there is absolutely no room for anything else. One way out of the difficulty is to roll the melon in wet cloths and place it out in the sunlight, when the process of evaporation will keep it as cool as it needs be. The cloths, however, must be saturated again as soon as they become dry, the process being repeated as often as necessary until the melon is brought to the table.

A Minister's Good Work.

"I had a severe attack of bilious colic, got a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, took two doses and was entirely cured," says Rev. A. A. Power of Emporia, Kan. "My neighbor across the street was sick for over a week, had two or three bottles of medicine from the doctor. He used them for three or four days without relief, then called in another doctor who treated him for some days and gave him no relief, so discharged him. I went over to see him the next morning. He said his bowels were in a terrible fix, that they had been running off so long that it was almost bloody flux. I asked him if he had tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and he said, 'No.' I went home and brought him my bottle and gave him one dose; told him to take another dose in fifteen or twenty minutes if he did not find relief, but he took no more and was entirely cured." For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Pennsylvania Railroad Special Rates to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

During the continuance of the Pan American Exposition, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Smethport to Buffalo and Niagara Falls in the following rates:

	Buffalo	Niagara Falls
5 day limit, sold Tuesdays and Saturdays not good in parlor or sleeping cars	$3.00	$3.50
15 day limit, good in parlor or sleeping cars	3.80	4.30
Season, final limit November 30, 1901	4.35	5.15

Additional information may be had upon application to ticket agents.

When you feel that life is hardly worth the candle take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and liver tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, tone up your liver and regulate your bowels making you feel like a new man. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cure biliousness, constipation and headache. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

A Sad Case.

For some time past Mr. John Johnsor, section foreman on the P. & E. R. R., at Wetmore, has been feeling ill and at times he would grow quite despondent. He consulted several physicians, but did not take the treatment of any one of them long enough for the medicine to have any effect. Recently he has been slighty and he would get queer ideas, and the other day he consulted his pastor and asked him if he thought it would be wrong for him to kill his youngest child in order that he might get well. He also told his brother to keep a close watch on him as he was afraid that he would commit suicide.

The man seemed to realize his position and signified a desire to go to Warren where he would receive treatment, and accordingly the county commissioners came over yesterday and he was taken to Warren in the afternoon. Mr. Johnson has many friends who deeply sympathize with him in his sad affliction and hope that the treatment he will receive will prove beneficial and that he may soon be restored to his normal condition.—Kane Republican.

The Celebrated "Leaf Ant."

One of the oddest little creatures in all animal nature is the "leaf ant" of Central America. Although different species of this oddity are known to inhabit the American continent from Brazil to Mexico, the real home of the true leaf ant is in Nicaragua. To all outward appearances this little insect is a common ant, but one of gigantic size, it must be admitted, when compared with the ants of our temperate regions, being on an average over an inch in length. The habit for which these ants are so celebrated, and one which we could hardly believe were it not for the testimony of reputable naturalists, is that of carrying a leaf for a sunshade, just as our women and men carry parasols and umbrellas for the same purpose.

When at work, the leaf carrying ants look like a little army in which each individual member is protected from the sun's rays by a little banner of green. Another remarkable fact in connection with the leaf carrier is that only those at work carry the little leafy protection. When a long file of burden bearers have deposited their budgets, they discard their parasols and return for a load without the leaf which made them such conspicuous objects when on the "up trip."

Millet and "The Angelus."

It was only after long years of struggle and dire poverty, through which Millet was consoled and supported by his wife, that the peasant painter was able to take the three roomed cottage at Barbizon and "try to do something really good." It was then that he began to paint that most beautiful "poem of poverty," the "Angelus," which is today one of the most valuable pictures in the world. Again and again he threw aside the picture in despair of ever finishing it to his satisfaction; and as often his wife replaced it on the easel and induced him to continue.

On one occasion he was so incensed at not being able to produce a certain effect that he seized a knife and would have destroyed the canvas and ended the matter once for all had not his wife fortunately seized his hand and induced him to give the picture another trial. Thus it was that at last the "Angelus" found a place on the walls of the Louvre. The success it won encouraged Millet to paint many more pictures and thus place himself among the immortals in art.

Abraham Lincoln.

This Lincoln of the black loam, who built his neighbor's cabin and hoed his neighbor's corn, who had been storekeeper and postman and flatboatman, who had followed a rough justice round a rough circuit, who had rolled a local bully in the dirt, rescued women from insult, tended the bedside of many a sick coward who feared the judgment, told coarse stories on barrels by candlelight (but these are pure beside the vice of great cities), who addressed political mobs in the raw, sweeping down from the stump and flinging embroilers east and west—the physician who was one day to tend the sickbed of the nation in her agony, whose large hand was to be on her feeble pulse and whose knowledge, almost divine, was to perform the miracle of her healing.—Winston Churchill's "The Crisis."

A Chinese Joke.

There was a man in Ch'ang-an who was very fond of giving dinners, but the food given was atrocious. One day a guest threw himself on his knees in front of this gentleman and said, "Am I not a friend of yours?"

"You are, indeed," replied his host.

"Then I must ask of you a favor," said the guest, "and you must grant it before I rise from my knees."

"Well, what is it?" inquired his host in astonishment.

"Never to invite me to dinner any more," cried the guest, at which the whole party burst into a loud roar of laughter.—North China Herald.

Oddest Parasite In Creation.

Do readers know that the royal Bengal tiger is infested with one of the strangest creatures that ever lived? It is said to be a fact easily demonstrated or proved by one who has access to a zoological collection that the web of the foot of tigers of the above named species is inhabited by a blood sucking insect about the size of a common flea which is a perfect counterpart of a tiger in every particular, shape, claws, tail and stripes included.

Eternal Lamps.

A common superstition that the ancients possessed the art of making lamps which would burn forever for a long time obtained, and it was claimed that one such lamp was discovered in the tomb of Rosicrucius. Science, however, has long set this, together with other superstitions, forever at rest, since it has been demonstrated that fire will not burn in a chamber from which the air has been exhausted.

A Laugh Saved a Life.

The Rev. George Harvest, rector of Thames Ditton, England, was very absentminded, so the last on one occasion he went into a friend's house, and, seeing no servant, he rambled over it, finally entering the room of an old lady ill of a quinzy. He stumbled over a clothes horse, and his awkwardness made the patient burst into such a fit of laughter that the quinzy broke, and she lived many years to thank him.

Tunnels.

A New York newspaper remarks that "ferries came and ferries go, bridges rise and bridges fall, but tunnels last forever." There is a scientific truth in the observation. Of all works of man earthworks, plain earth mounds sodded over, are about the most enduring. A properly constructed tunnel is essentially a work in earth and so almost as permanent as the great globe itself.

Just-In Time.

An Irish gentleman getting upon a street car found one place vacant, which he proceeded to occupy.

"Sure," said he, with a twinkle in his eye, "I came just in the nick of time."

"How is that?"

"Arrah! If I was to come now, I shouldn't find a seat in the car!"—Exchange.

You can generally tell when a man is talking to a woman over the telephone by the tone of voice he assumes.—Nashville Banner.

WHEN FATHER FILES HIS SAW.

When father starts to file his saw,
As oft he has to do,
There is a rush for other spheres
Until he gets all through.
My ma sits gone across the street,
Although it's cold and raw,
And sister takes her sewing out
When father files his saw.

The cat jumps off the kitchen mat
And straightens neck and tail,
And Towser, though he's somewhat deaf,
Sits up a dismal wail,
And soon he's down all the rest,
With footsores in his paw,
For naught can stand that awful patch
When father files his saw.

When father files his saw, it seems
As th ugh my time was near,
And when he says, "You're man, sir stiff!"
Life holds me nothing dear.
I wish he were a minister
Or counselor at law,
Or something else so he'll never have
To file another saw.

—Joe Cone in New York Sun.

Morning Glory

Once upon a time, somewhere, in Somebody's garden, there grew a Morning Glory vine. Nobody knew how it came there, for no one had planted it, but it was a pretty little thing, with green hearts for leaves and cunning little pale green curls here and there upon its fuzzy stem.

She wanted to get up off the ground where she had been all of her short life, so she crept slowly along to find something to take hold of that she might climb high up into the bright sunlight. She put out her tender tendrils and felt carefully along, for she was blind, poor little thing, and could not see where she was going.

As she reached out she felt something hard. "Ah, perhaps this is something high," thought the Morning Glory, so she crawled up the side quite to the top. But she was not high at all—not much higher than the ground—for it was only a small stone that she had found. So she sadly crept back down the other side, and she lay there quite discouraged.

There was an old man who used to take care of Somebody's garden, and he saw this plant growing there and groping about for support, so he fastened a string from a peg stuck into the ground up to Somebody's window sill, and then he quite forget all about it.

The next morning the Morning Glory felt more cheerful, and she started upon her search again. She had not far to go this time, because the kind old man had fastened the peg very near to where she lay. So she reached about with caution to avoid another stone and took hold of the string.

The poor, sightless little thing did not know that the old man had put it there for her, but somehow she felt that it would lead her to where she wished to go up toward the beautiful blue sky and the great golden sun.

So she climbed along the string, slowly at first, then faster each day as she began to know the way, until, like Jack's bean stalk, she had reached the window sill.

Now, Somebody, the person who owned the garden, was ill—so ill that he had to stay always in his room with an ugly black bandage over his eyes, and the doctors feared that he might never see again.

He was very unhappy, and was often, oh, so very cross, and the servants quite feared him when he spoke to them in a harsh and authoritative voice.

He had no relatives, and he lived quite alone in his great house, with many people to wait upon him and with ever so much money to buy things to make him happy, but the things that one buys do not always make one happy, and he was terribly wretched in his big, fine house.

One morning he groped his way to the open windpw and put his hand out upon the side of the frame, and he felt a little, sharp nail. Now, if he had been gentle the nail would not have hurt him, for it was a harmless little thing, but he made a rough, impatient movement, and it caught his finger and bruised it a little.

This made Somebody very angry, and he said some very unpleasant things about the person who dared to put a nail outside his window, and he felt about, very cautiously this time, to find the nail once more, that he might tear it out.

So he moved his hand slowly along upon the sill, and the Morning Glory was reaching her little hand about there at the same time, and their two hands met.

One did not look at all like a hand, but it was one just the same, and the little green hand grasped the great White one, and they seemed to know and understand each other at once, for the little green hand said to the large white one very tenderly: "Oh, so you are blind too! I am so sorry."

The great hand did not try to find the nail after that. It just touched the Morning Glory with a soft caress, and two great drops fell upon the leaves. They felt strange and not at all like the cool raindrops which sometimes watered the Morning Glory, and something told her that these drops were tears.

Now, after this these two—Somebody and the Morning Glory—grew to love each other very dearly, and each day they would feel about for one another, and the dainty Morning Glory would nestle against his bearded cheek, and Somebody would pet her and stroke her leaves very gently.

And the cheerful hopefulness of the little green plant helped Somebody to be a little bit hopeful too. You see, it was harder for him, for he had not always been blind, while she had never seen and was so used to it that now she hardly minded it at all.

One morning the Morning Glory brought her friend a surprise. She had kept it a secret all the while, and now she proudly put a great, beautiful pink blossom into his hand. He could not see that it was pink, but he felt that it was lovely, and he kissed the pretty flower and murmured: "You little beauty." And that made the Morning Glory very happy, for all mothers dearly love to have their babies admired, you know.

And the next morning Somebody had a surprise for the Morning Glory. That was a secret too. No one knew it yet but the doctor, and Somebody drew the little Morning Glory close to his lips and whispered it into her ear. Then the little green hand twined about the great white one, and this is what it said: "I am so glad that you are not going to be blind any more." And Somebody understood it, and the Morning Glory again felt two great warm drops, which she knew to be tears. But they were not bitter tears, like the first ones, they were very sweet. Because they were tears of joy.

After this Somebody went away and was gone a long time. The weeks passed, and he did not return and the little Morning Glory was very sad. She felt sure that he had left her so suddenly and with no word of notice.

Everything was in a state of great bustle and preparation all over the place. Little Morning Glory could hear them hammering and running about and she felt that something was going to happen. Once she caught the word "bride," and something told her what it all meant, and a little jealous pain went through her heart, for she had once overheard the housemaid telling the cook that all men were fickle and that when they were away from one they never thought of one at all and

(Concluded on page 3.)

POOR AND BIG HEARTED.

Specimens of the Hospitality of the Southern Mountaineer.

The latchstring hangs outside every cabin door if the cabin walls are at home, and you may be "bidden" always to share the fare.

"We are poor, you will be told, but you're welcome to what we have with what we have."

After a stay of a week at a mountain cabin a young "furriner" asked what his bill was. The old mountaineer waved his hand. "Nothin," he said, "except come again."

A belated traveler asked to stay all night at a cabin. The mountaineer answered that his wife was sick, and they were "powerful out of kitchen-stuff, but he reckoned he might stop over." He did stop over, and for three days. He brought in meat, and they had corn bread and potatoes for supper. For breakfast he shot a squirrel, and they had corn bread and potatoes for dinner. He brought back a little bag of meal